

# THE MONTGOMERY TRIBUNE.

VOL. IX.

MONTGOMERY CITY, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1900.

NO. 5

Democratic editors are nearly falling over each other trying to be first in saying that imperialism was a bogus issue, and yet these same fellows wrote long editorials for the past three months on "the terrors of imperialism," and some of their readers pretended that they believed it all. If the Democratic party will paramount some real good hard horse sense in their future platform the great mass of the people will have more respect for them. To be properly punished for the heresies and sins of 1896 and 1898, they should be kept out of power in the nation for the next fifty years.

## COMMISSIONERS NAMED.

The County Court has commissioned and appointed the following named citizens to locate the county seat in accordance with the results of the recent election: W. L. Gupton, F. W. Schneider, Geo. W. Gregory, J. T. Jones and W. R. Gilliland. The commissioners will meet Dec. 15 and make their selection of a site and make their report to the circuit court. If Judge Hughes approves the report as to title, etc., he will send it to the county court who will then pass upon the desirability of the site chosen. If the county court approve the findings of the commissioners, suitable orders will then be issued for the transfer of the records, etc.

## THOSE THREE ISLANDS.

The yellow press is disposed to make a mare's nest out of the cable news from Madrid that this government had agreed to pay Spain \$100,000 for three islands, adjacent to the Philippines, subject to the ratification of the treaty providing therefor by the senate, and some cock and bull stories about the regret of Secretary Hay at the giving out of the news in Madrid have been printed. To get down to cold facts the matter is not news at all, as it was fully published some months ago, that rather than have a long diplomatic wrangle with Spain over its claim of sovereignty of these islands, because they were outside of the geographical limits named in the treaty ceding the Philippines to the United States, this country had agreed to pay Spain \$100,000 for them.

President McKinley is still receiving congratulations on one of the most remarkable endorsements ever given a President by the American people, and is compelled to hold an almost continual levee during office hours. He does not regard the result as so much a personal and party triumph, as it was a triumph of right over wrong, and as involving new responsibility for himself and the republican majority in congress, in order that the people may see that their confidence and endorsement was deserved. He has succeeded in conducting his present administration, up to this time, through some very trying circumstances, without making a single mistake of importance, and he proposes to do his utmost to continue that good record through his second administration.

Although Senator Hanna has not yet named the Chairman of the Washington committee which will make the arrangements for and have charge of the second inauguration of President McKinley, the prominent men of the national capitol are already discussing ways and means of making the event memorable. The tenor of public sentiment in Washington was reflected by L. T. Michener, Gen. W. W. Dudley's law partner, when he said of next inauguration day: "All the richness and grandeur that we can lavish upon that occasion will not be too much. It will be the first inauguration of a new century, and will mark a victory no less impressive or important than that of the second election of Lincoln. We should strive to excel, in glory of that day, the splendor of the jubilee of England's Queen. We should show that there is nothing mean or cheap about a republic and that even the oldest and greatest of monarchies cannot outdo us in doing honor to the institutions and history of the nation." With this spirit preailing, President McKinley's second inauguration cannot fail to be one of the most imposing and magnificent events in our history.

## THAT BANNER AGAIN.

The Globe-Democrat comes in for large chunks of our contemporary's billingsgate concerning that banner bearing the inscription "sic semper tyrannis," (so be it ever to tyrants). There is something ridiculously funny in the defense made by our 2nd street neighbor, of that banner. Now who were the tyrants meant? Doekery who was heading the procession or all of us bad, bad Republicans? A man down at New Florence sent word to this office that he would bet \$100 cold cash that no such banner was in the procession. The man was a democrat too, and he was informed that this office did not bet, but we had a friend who would bet and that \$200 would be put up against his \$100 that it was in the procession, but the democrat from New Florence did not come to time. Another democrat said if such a banner was in the procession then some wicked Republican smuggled the thing in, that no democrat would do such a thing. Now comes the pencil slugger from 2nd street with his billingsgate galore and mixes up a stick full of 9-point idiots, liars etc., and hurls the whole thing at the Globe-Democrat and its pious correspondents.

## THE "DISSATISFIED DEMOCRAT" HAD A DREAM.

As I was driving home the night after election, the cool, crisp air soon fanned me to sleep, and with perfect confidence in my trusty old horse, I slept. But I had a dream. Softly, calmly, pleasantly, there came over me a feeling, which, in the years gone by, would have caused terror to fill my Democratic soul. Old, though I am, in the cause of Democracy, (for I have been in the foremost of the fight for twenty years) I was rattled. I thought the leaders of the Democracy in the county had gathered all the rottenness in existence around me and I found that it had even penetrated the bony structure enveloping my brain.

Well, I saw the Democratic party re-organized. Wm Jennings Bryan took a back seat and looked on. Free silver, militarism and imperialism—in fact, all of the paramount issues and isms, were dumped into the waste basket.

Now came a new platform and new issues. Sound money, trusts and free trade headed the list. Just then the music commenced. Mr. Bryan got excited over the neglect of free silver. Mr. Jones wouldn't desert the cotton trust. Mr. Cleveland sang a few notes on free trade. Out of this conglomerated state of affairs arose a new party and its name was Mud. The paramount issue was anything to delude the people. Now I came back to old Missouri the grandest State of them all, and I hung my head in shame. A railroad conductor cheated out of the Governorship by the Nesbit law; editorials from the Democratic papers in this county about Joe Flory being the weakest man the Republican party could have run, flashed across my mind and nearly awakened me. Even when in the arms of Morpheus, I logically reasoned that Doekery must have been infinitely weaker than Stephens. How the mighty have fallen!

Finally my dream came home to that sacred ground where often I have wished no Republican feet would ever tread, Montgomery county. Who would have thought it showed a Republican gain of 222 votes in four years? The Democratic county ticket elected with uncomfortably small majorities! I chuckled up my sleeve so loud and long at this that my old horse gave a jump, bumped my head against the buggy top, and I was awake. Calmly and deliberately I thought over the situation in my mind. I reasoned pro and con from A to IZARD. The only theory that left its trail in the dust, was that in this election was laid the base stone for the monument commemorative of Democratic defeat in the county two years hence. I reasoned again, and then a better plan presented itself. Why not induce the Republican minority to force the Democratic majority of the House and Senate to give Montgomery county a Nesbit law? As I said before, my brain is muddled. I know not where I am. Maybe I am, and maybe I am not. I am waiting to hear the Democratic papers sound the bugle notes of sound money and then—what?

## No Contest for Yerkes.

LOUISVILLE, KY, Nov. 12.—After a meeting of the Republican campaign committee to-day, Chairman Leslie Coombs gave out a statement in which, after reiterating his charges of wholesale fraud on the part of the democrats, he said: "The result of this election, when thoughtfully considered, is full of hope and without discouragement. As long as we can show substantial growth of strength on behalf of the great principles for which we are contending, we may look forward with abiding faith in the power of the people to govern themselves. In the contest which is just over, there was no large silent vote which has to be figured upon for the future, and there was no third ticket with a large vote whose future action must be taken into consideration, but, in an open, face-to-face conflict, with a full expression of the entire vote of the

state, our plurality in Kentucky is established.

There will be no contest over the gubernatorial vote. There is no tribunal to which we can appeal with any hope of an impartial hearing.

It is not within the province of this committee to decide for the party or congressional candidates what is advisable with regard to contests for the electoral vote or congressional seats."

## J. L. MOORHEAD.

The multifarious interests of a large community, the complications arising from the varied line of work, and the changeable and exacting public with which one has to deal, make it important and the head of the postal department of a large city be a person of many qualifications, a scholar, a man of business experience as well as one who is a good judge of human nature. That the subject of this sketch, Mr. J. L. Moorhead, the postmaster of Boulder, is just such a man, is well attested by the way he has conducted the affairs of his office in this city, and by the general satisfaction that is expressed by all as to the superior methods of management introduced. Mr. Moorhead is a native of Ohio, coming to Colorado in 1873 and graduating from the high school at Boulder three years later. In 1878 he was made deputy postmaster, a position he held for nine years, after which he served as deputy county clerk for four years and as county clerk for two years. His experience in these two positions was such that he joined Mr. Cowie in the abstract and title business, and it is said that this firm had the most perfect set of abstract books in Colorado.

In May of this year, at the solicitation of his numerous friends, he was appointed Postmaster of Boulder, and has brought to that office long years of experience, which make him valuable to the business and personal interests of the citizens.

He has always been a Republican and voted in 1896 for the administration that has done so much for the present prosperity of the country, never believing for a moment that Colorado would be destroyed or her mines closed if the free coinage of silver was not adopted, and in that he has shown himself to have been right. He is a Mason of high standing, being Eminent Commander in his Commandery, is unassuming in his official duties, realizing that he is the servant of the people. Nevertheless, he is one of Boulder's most public spirited citizens, and a supporter of all enterprises that contribute to her advancement.

The receipts of this postoffice were \$991.97 for August 1896, and \$1,506.10 for August, 1900, a balance of \$537.93 in favor of this year of "seeming prosperity."

Mr. Moorhead's advance has been complimentary, showing the confidence of the public in his integrity and business capacity. He is a man who commands the respect of every one, irrespective of party, and it is just such men who have a distinct influence for good in the community in which they live."—Col. Springs Gazette.

Mr. J. L. Moorhead is a brother of C. C. Moorhead of Bellflower, and a son of Mrs. R. T. Moorhead of this city. He is quite well known to a number of our people, who will be pleased to learn of his success in the west.

## POPULAR PLURALITY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—McKinley broke the record for popular pluralities on Tuesday. His plurality will be about 80,000. The greatest before was 762,961, received by Grant in 1872. The next to that was McKinley's in 1896, which was 601,854. Cleveland's plurality in 1892 was 390,810. Grant in 1872 received a larger majority of votes in the Electoral College than did McKinley this year. With that exception, Mr. McKinley's majority of electoral votes, which will exceed 140, is the largest on record.

## Uncle Sam to the G. O. P.

G. O. P.  
You done me proud  
And the flag  
Ain't likely to be a rag  
Soon and our Money is  
The real thing. Gee Whiz,  
But you  
Are a low-down  
And the national credit, 'tis a yard  
Wide and all sound in the regard  
Of the whole world. You've made  
Our trade  
The biggest thing on earth.  
And its length, breadth, height and  
girth  
Will continue to grow  
As long as you show  
The same kind of spirit.  
And  
The land  
W'll expand  
From the Orient to Porto Rico,  
And we'll find means  
To convert the Philippines  
And make ever goldarned Tagalog  
Whoop for the glorious Red, White  
And Blue,  
And wave his shirt tail in the air,  
Blooming Liberty everywhere.  
You've made Prosperity  
A substance, not a shadow,  
And have set the seal  
Of permanence on it, and I feel  
Safe in trusting to your hands  
The weal of  
This, the greatest of all lands.  
I have no fear  
That you will monkey with his  
Running gear,  
Or seek to shun it  
Onto some siding, where  
All other nations may pass it there.  
Rusting, decaying, obsolete,  
A dismal monument to folly and  
Defeat.  
You are a good thing, G. O. P.,  
And I'll push you along with my  
Guarantee.  
Here's a health to you, my baby,  
And a stirring strain of song  
From the heart of your loving Uncle  
As he watches you grow strong:  
And stronger, as the people  
Stand by you in their might,  
Believing to the utmost  
That what you are is right.  
And in your care the Nation,  
Confided to you, can  
But grow to power surpassing  
Grandest dreams of man.  
To every clime and country  
Its flag shall be unfurled,  
And the lessons of its glory  
Shall educate the world.  
That me,  
G. O. P.  
And them's my sentiments,  
And you?  
Well, you are IT  
More than a little bit.  
And say,  
Didn't everything come our way?  
Hooryay!!

A celebrated English physician says that he has found that warts may be cured by revaccination. He revaccinated a girl of 15 who had 94 warts on her hand and seven weeks after the operation the warts had all disappeared. Many other remedies had been tried in vain.

Rhode Island has finally succeeded in reducing itself to the rank of a state with but one capital. Newport with its gay spring session, has been sacrificed by an amendment to the constitution adopted Tuesday. It took about 100 years to bring it about, however.

ATLANTA, GA., Nov. 13.—A bill to disfranchise the negro was introduced in the Lower House of the Georgia Legislature to-day. A bill similar in character was introduced at the last session and defeated.

GALLATIN, MO., Nov. 12.—Gov. elect Doekery is to-day in receipt of the following telegram from Joseph Flory, which explains itself: "I congratulate you upon your election, and myself for troubles ended."

It is bad enough to get beaten in the country outside of one's own state, but when one's own precinct and state repudiate a candidate, it must hurt a fellow mighty bad. Bryan fell short in his precinct 100 votes and besides lost his own state. Evidently the Nebraskans believe in sound money and the flag.

## INSTANTLY KILLED.

### Robert Oliver Thrown from His Buggy and Killed Near Wellsville.

The news of Robert Oliver's death reached here last Monday night. As near as a TRIBUNE reporter could gather the facts, the sad accident occurred as follows: It seems that Mr. Oliver was alone in his buggy going to Wellsville in the early afternoon of Monday. When near Wellsville he passed two men on the road, they going in the opposite direction. A few minutes after they heard a team running, and looking around they saw Oliver's team running at full speed toward them. Fearing the horses would run into a barbed wire fence, they did not stop the team but hastened on up the road to where they found Mr. Oliver's body as it had been thrown from the buggy. Death was evidently instant.

Some years ago Mr. Oliver suffered a severe spell of sickness which resulted in drawing his head forward and leaving his neck and shoulders stiff. It is thought that he was pitched out of his buggy on his face and not being able to ward off any of the shock, the fall broke his neck.

Mr. Oliver was about 60 years old and a half brother of J. R. Appling of this city and a brother-in-law of T. M. Johnson of near this city. He was a member of the Christian church and also of the Masonic fraternity. His funeral and burial took place Tuesday at Wellsville.

## Death of Mamie Kerwin.

Miss Mamie Kerwin aged about 26 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ned Kerwin died at her home near this city last Sunday morning of consumption. She had been in failing health for some time and her death was not unexpected. The Rev. Father Gross, pastor of the Catholic Church of this city, conducted the funeral at the church Monday morning after which the remains were laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery. The TRIBUNE extends sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Kerwin in this sad bereavement.

Faulconer Sheets and Company are enlarging their storeroom by building on a ware-room at the rear of the store. The addition will be one story brick extending back to the alley. This "expansion" will give Faulconer Sheets and Company one of the largest grocery stores in Montgomery City or perhaps in Montgomery County.

## About Salt.

Salt puts out fire in the chimney.

Salt in solution inhaled cures cold in the head.

Salt in water is the best thing to clean willowware and washing.

Salt thrown on soot which has fallen on the carpet will prevent stain.

Salt on the fingers when cleaning fowl, meat or fish, will prevent slipping.

Salt in the oven under baking tins will prevent their scorching on the bottom.

Salt put on ink, when freshly spilled on carpet will help in removing the spot.

Salt thrown on a coal of fire when broiling steak will prevent blazing from dripping fat.

## The Twice-a-week Republic.

Every Monday and Thursday a newspaper as good as a magazine—and better, for it contains the latest by telegraph as well as interesting stories—is sent to the subscriber of the "Twice-a-Week Republic," which is only \$1 a year.

The man who reads the "Twice-a-Week" Republic knows all about affairs political, domestic and foreign events; is posted about the markets and commercial matters generally.

The woman who reads the "Twice-a-Week" Republic gathers a bit of valuable information about household affairs and late fashions and finds recreation in the bright stories that come under both the headings of facts and fiction. There is gossip about new books and a dozen other topics of especial interest to the wide-awake man and woman.